



DEVELOPED BY  
WRITTEN BY  
ILLUSTRATED BY

BIOLOGY TEACHER  
MISS BRAYLEY  
IS PREPARING  
FOR CLASS.

# TEACHER'S PET

WHAT WAS THAT  
NOISE? SOMETHING IN  
THE WINDOW BOX...

NEWWWW!

POOR LITTLE THING'S  
HURT. LET'S GET YOU  
SOMEWHERE SAFE.

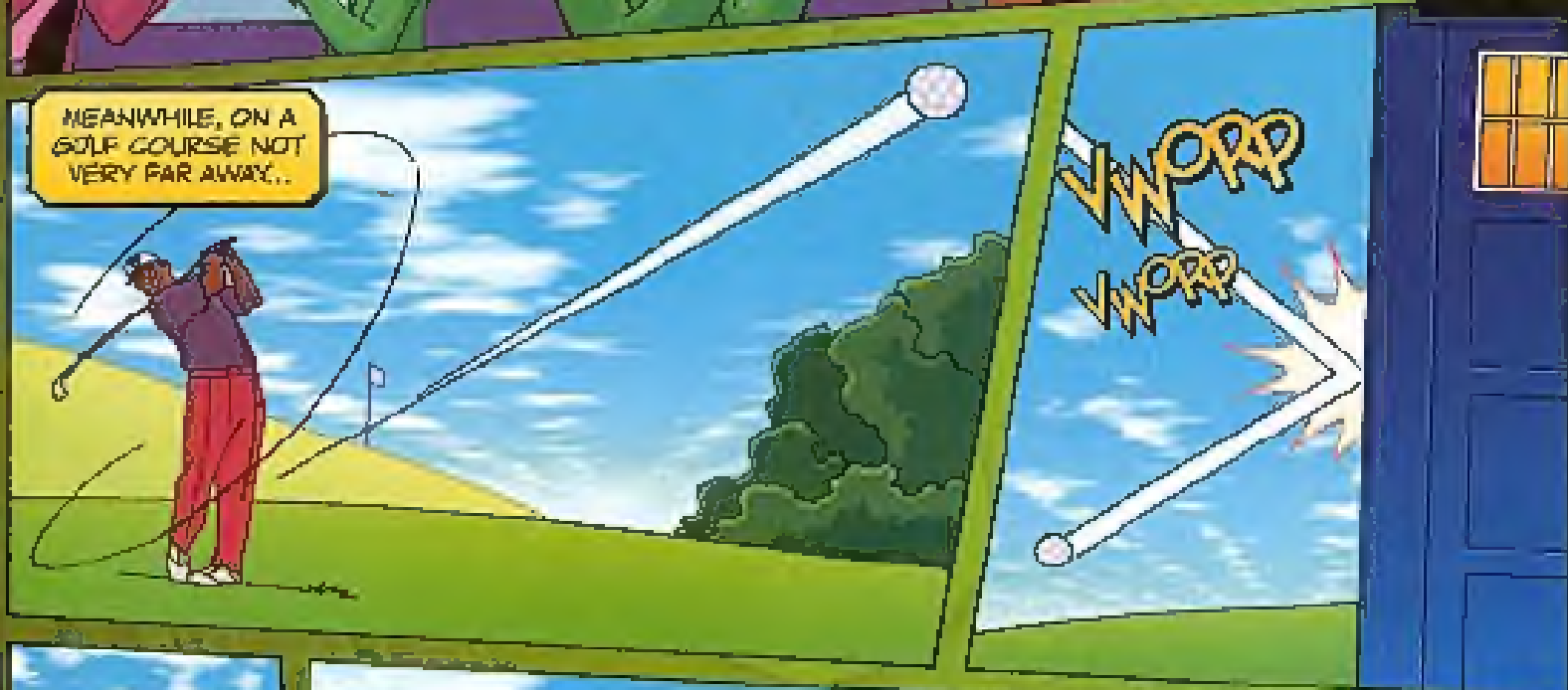
THERE YOU GO,  
NICE AND WARM, YOU  
LOOK VERY HUNGRY.  
HERE, HAVE MY  
SANDWICHES...

... I'LL BE BACK  
LATER TO CLEAN  
YOU UP.

JUST THEN...

NOM NOM NOM NOM

KKRRKKKKKK!



ON THE SCHOOL'S ALLOTMENT, CLASS ISN'T GOING ACCORDING TO THE LESSON PLAN.

KRSMASHH

OH MY. CLASS DISMISSED! RUN!

WEE!

HELLO, MISS. SORRY WE'RE LATE. RAVENOUS ALIEN MONSTER ATE MY HOMEWORK.

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THE DROKVID WAS TINY AND CUTE?

NOT IF IT HAS HAD LUNCH. IF IT HAS HAD LUNCH, CUTE GOES OUT THE WINDOW.

ONCE IT HAS EATEN, IT GROWS, AND ALL IT WANTS IS TO EAT MORE - INCLUDING US!

GRRROOAAAARR!

THIS IS ALL MY FAULT. IT WAS POORLY AND I THOUGHT I COULD MAKE IT BETTER.

THAT'S WHERE I COME IN WHERE DO YOU KEEP THE COMPOST HEAP?

SOON...

HERE IT COMES.  
THAT DISGUSTING  
SMELL IS DRAWING  
IT IN. IT SEEMS  
TO LIKE IT!

LOVELY! NOW... JUST  
NEEDS A BIT OF EXTRA  
SEASONING - ESSENCE  
OF SPROUTS, ANCHOVY  
JUICE, AN OLD SOCK...

NOM NOM NOM NOM

ALL PART OF THE  
PLAN. EAT UP!  
PLENTY MORE  
WHERE THAT  
CAME FROM.

SUDDENLY, THE  
DROKKVID  
SHRINKS TO ITS  
ORIGINAL SIZE.

CLARA -  
SATCHEL!

GOT IT!

NEED!

I THINK WE'D  
BETTER GET OUT  
OF HERE BEFORE  
WE END UP IN  
DETENTION!

POOR OLD  
DROKKVID.  
BIG APPETITE,  
TERRIBLE  
INDIGESTION.

MORE  
ADVENTURES  
WITH MIA